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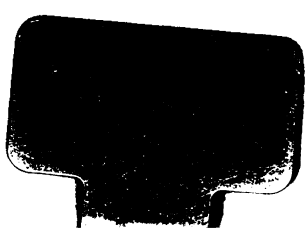
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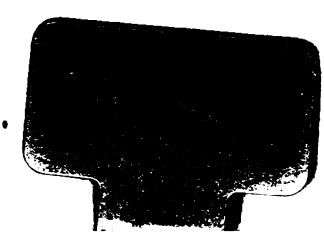
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ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.



LETTER I.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Dear Sir,

I have written out a brief, but I believe a correct account of the case of MARY JOBSON, and have enclosed it for your perusal. Not having kept notes, I have been unable to set down the exact dates when the changes occurred, and have also purposely avoided entering into a detail of the treatment, as I do not think it would tend at all to elucidate this most singular case. If, however, there be any thing omitted, or any thing with which you wish to be more fully acquainted, I shall be most happy to give you every information in my power.

With every sentiment of respect,

I remain,

Your's obediently,

ROBT. B. EMBLETON.

Coronation-Street,
September 13*th*, 1840.

THE CASE OF MARY JOBSON.

I was sent for on the 9th day of February, to visit MARY JOBSON, a girl between twelve and thirteen years of age. Upon inquiring, I found that she had experienced an attack of illness about a fortnight previous, which, according to the description given by her mother, seemed to have been something similar to what she was now labouring under: she, however, rallied, and became sufficiently well to attend an examination of the children belonging the Sunday Schools, connected with the Tabernacle; and I understand, took a very prominent part in the proceedings, having had to recite several verses and passages of scripture. On the following morning she took ill again, and she continued progressively worse, when I was sent for. On my first visit, she complained of severe pain on the back part of the head, increased on pressure; her eyes were very sensible to the light, and slightly injected with blood; she had a sensation of sickness, but no vomiting: the heat of the skin was a little above the natural temperature; her bowels were constipated, and her pulse about 120, but very weak, and frequently irregular. I applied leeches over the pained

followed by a blister, and gave calomel, at

the same time, endeavouring to purge her, but I found this no easy matter; for after she had taken about two dozen powders, each containing from eight to ten grains of jalap with two of calomel, her bowels remained constipated, till moved by large doses of castor oil, frequently repeated. This plan of treatment was continued for a fortnight, without benefit; indeed, the pain had increased considerably, and the slightest touch was sufficient to make her scream out loudly. About this time a change took place in the symtoms, the pupils, which were before contracted became dilated, and the pulse fell to 65 or 70; the skin also became cold, excepting the portion of scalp at which she complained of pain, which was considerably more hot than natural, and the heat extended down the back part of the neck.——No improvement taking place, the parents began to be uneasy, and were wishful to have some further advice; I therefore, called in Mr. T. EMBLETON, who recommended the same plan of treatment to be continued: leeches and blisters were again applied, but, the pain still remained undiminished. On the 9th of March, she was attacked with convulsions of a very severe description, the arms, legs, and trunk being in a continual state of agitation, attended with frothing at the mouth: this state continued

the whole of the day. On the following day, the convulsions ceased, but were renewed on the next Sunday, with, if possible, greater violence, and, in addition, the face was drawn to one side: the eyes now became inflamed, especially the left eye, the tears kept constantly trinkling down the cheek, and the pupils once more became contracted. She continued in this state for a day or two, with slight remissions, when, she was attacked with perfect impossibility of swallowing, either fluids or solids. For several days she went almost without food, not being able to take anything, whilst the fit lasted. I happened to be present one day, when her mother was attempting to give her some milk, but although she poured is fairly into the mouth, it immediately returned, not being thrown out with force, as if from spasmodic contraction, but simply running over the under lip. These convulsions continued for several weeks, during which, she appeared to be quite insensible to all around, and, with the exception of the head, insensible of feeling, for when the convulsions were present, I have frequently pinched both arms and legs without her complaining or seeming to feel at all; whereas, if I but touched the back part of the head, she would immediately start as if struck by an electric shock. About this time, the bowels were swollen, and impressed, from

sight and touch, to be filled with water. Mr. BEATTY, Mr. T. EMBLETON's late Assistant, can corroborate this, for both he and I examined her, and at once agreed, that there was ascites;—yet, from the appearance she *now presents*, we must have been mistaken, or the fluid must have been absorbed. I cannot recollect the exact time when her mother first informed me of hearing some strange knocks; but, I think it might be during the sixth or seventh week of her illness:—it was not long before I had an opportunity of hearing them; for, being accompanied by Mr. BEATTY, I sat down, for the express purpose of hearing them, and, presently, I heard three loud and distinct knocks. Both Mr. BEATTY, and myself were astonished, for we could not account for them. We several times, afterwards, heard them, and, although I examined carefully about the bed, I could discover nothing that was capable of explaining this mystery. Another Surgeon having been called in to attend her, I left off visiting until I was again sent for, and the mother of the child informed me, that a strange alteration had taken place in her voice, and that she particularly desired to speak to me. I went two or three times before I heard any thing; but, one morning I found the child in bed, severely con-
and not seeming to take . · notice of the

her; a sheet of paper and pencil lying on a table near the bed. On entering, the mother desired me to sit down, and told me to take down what the "voice" said, for that morning, I was to hear it. I took a chair, and watched the child attentively, she was excessively agitated, and the bed clothes were shaken with the movements. She suddenly opened her eyes, which were before shut, and fixed them on me:—I observed, also, that her mouth was wide open, and the tongue could be seen moving rapidly about. After looking at me for the space of a minute, a voice commenced, and I endeavoured to write down what was spoken to me, which was as follows.

"*I am the Lord thy God, that brought thee out*
"*of the land of Egypt;—out of the House of bond-*
"*age. I am the Physician of the Soul. I send*
"*Physicians, and Medical Surgeons to attend to the*
"*internal parts of the body. There have been nine*
"*Physicians, and Surgeons seeing* MARY JOBSON.
"*I am making use of her body as a trumpet. She*
"*should have been in her grave a fortnight and*
"*three days since. I have only one Medical Surgeon*
"*to speak to, his name is* ROBERT BLAKESTON
"EMBLETON. *On the* 13*th, three came, but were*
"*of no use. Mark—I am thy God, sounding out*
the Heavens. The Surgeon that knew the

" *complaint of* MARY JOBSON, *had been only a*
" *year in practice:—he hath greater privilege than*
" *all the nine. Her brain is like a scalded cloth.*
" *I am making use of her body as a bugle. Be*
" *not deceived, I will not be mocked by Medical*
" *Surgeons. On the 27th, there was* THOMAS
" EMBLETON, *he said, his opinion was, that she*
" *would have died, and he was right. Obey my*
" *Commandments. She has been as dead three*
" *weeks. A fortnight before* the water got on the*
" *brain. Any one who doubts, may come here and*
" *they shall hear a knock three times. You are*
" *mocking me, by wishing to see the internal brain.*
" *There is a Medical Surgeon of the name of*
" ROBERT BLAKESTON EMBLETON, *who has been*
" *saying to* WILLIAM GRECIAN, *that he would*
" *see her brain: but my law shall not be broken.*
" *What more can they want than the voice of God?*
" *I am speaking out of the Heavens. You mock*
" *my law, when you do not listen to my words:—*
" *marvel not! She is no one's patient.—She is as*
" *dead. If they were to persevere, I should send*
" *judgments. Two Angels should appear with drawn*
" *swords in their mouths. If my word had not been*
" *there first,* (something said about the difficulties
" of the case) *for the Medical Surgeons were sent*

* That time, understood.

" on the Earth by me. I am Physician of the " soul. I will send a thunder storm out of the " Heavens, when she is laid in the grave. Twelve " Angels shall guard it. The Lord's law shall not " be broken. Marvel not—for my Commandments " shall be obeyed first. One Surgeon is angry " with another. If any one were to persevere to " open her head, he should be attacked with drawn " swords. My words are to be taken first. This " is a miracle wrought on Earth. There is nothing " impossible to me,—witness Daniel in the Lion's " den, and Shadrack, Meshach and Abed-nego. " I am thy God."

Several sentences were completely lost in consequence of the voice speaking so rapidly. What was set down, you have already seen. After the voice had done speaking, several loud knocks were heard, as if proceeding from the bed; then a scratching, like a person, or rather several persons scraping their nails along a table. I have now only to say, that the voice was certainly entirely different from her own natural one; and although I am incapable of describing it, I shall mention some differences which were most striking. Previous to this time, throughout the disease, the voice was soft and feeble, and when it [illegible] it was in a whining and childish tone, until

this peculiar change took place; it was now on the contrary, loud and strong, and spoken as in a tone of authority:—but this was not all, for although it might more strictly be said to be allied to the voice of a male, rather than a female, yet it had such a delightful sweet sound, as to render it almost an impossibility for any male to imitate it;—it certainly came more up to my ideas of the "Angelic," than any thing I had ever before heard. I took ill the same day, and did not see her again for several weeks, when, to my astonishment, I found she had got better, and was enabled to walk about. You are so well acquainted with her now, that it is unnecessary for me to speak of her present state.

LETTER II.

THE EVIDENCE OF JOHN JOBSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

In Nov. 1839, my daughter, MARY JOBSON, being ill, was attended by Mr. GRECIAN, Surgeon, who told my wife and me, that she being tender, there were little grounds of constitution to try medicine. At that time she was partly confined to her bed, and complained of great pain in her head, and dimness of sight. Mr. GRECIAN continued attending her for three or four weeks, but she found little or no relief: from that time she continued getting worse daily, and on the 9th day of February, 1840, the pain in her head was so violent, that she could not rest it upon her pillow. She said to her mother and me, that she hoped God would speedily call her from this life, and that we were to assist her in praying to God for the same. At this time, she was attended by Mr. R. B. EMBLETON, who found that it being a very serious case, called in Mr. T. EMBLETON, who together used every ex-

in their power, without giving any relief to her head. She was at that time seized with violent fits, so that every feature in her face was altered; and with her struggling, the bed shook violently. She continued at intervals in fits, for eleven weeks; during the last four of the eleven weeks, she lost her speech, at which time, the fits began to abate. The first time that she was left by her mother, after she was seized with these fits, (who had an occasion to go into the next room to wash, leaving her second daughter sitting at the bed-side, who like most children, when an opportunity offered, left her sick sister;) her mother heard three loud knocks in the sick room, and instantly ran back to it, when to her surprise, she found her child alone, and lying asleep. Her mother was much alarmed, and informed me at dinner; I said, I thought it might be some children knocking at the outside shutters, down stairs. When I returned from work in the evening, at six o'clock, I was again told that there had been repeated knocks, during the afternoon, yet I still doubted it, but went into the sick room, and sat down at the bed-side. She lay in a quiet sleep, for a short space, with her hands folded, when I heard three loud knocks proceed from the bed-board, I instantly arose, and looked out of the window, thinking, that the sound might arise from knocks on the shutters below. It was raining at the time, and no children

being outside, I therefore took no further notice of it, when, the next day at dinner, several repeated knocks were heard to proceed from the bed, which continued at intervals for some days. She was now attended by Mr. WARD, who ordered a blister and medicine, without effect: he then endeavoured to make her mouth sore by medicine, but could not. He afterwards brought Dr. BROWN, who ordered another blister, and an injection. Now, there had been heard in the house for some days previous to the visiting of Dr. BROWN, a strange voice, which told my wife and me, the pedigree of both our families the greater part of which I had no record, nor to my knowledge had ever heard mentioned; but upon inquiring, I found this to be correct. We were also told that these doctors' orders should not be attended to, and that a miracle would be worked upon the child. I persisted that the knocks and the voice came from the child, and that the doctors' orders should be obeyed. The blister was applied by her mother and me, when knocks were heard louder than ever, and a rumbling noise like distant thunder. The tenant down stairs, thought that the house was coming down, and asked what it could mean. The blister was then taken off, when the noise ceased; now there had been six blisters applied to the head before this time, by these medical men, and three that her mother had applied to the nape of

the neck, without the least relief. I then thought the aperient appratus might be easily used as ordered, and two elderly women attended for that purpose; they attempted, but were obliged to desist. I was asked by a firm voice that came from the bed, "will you strive against God?" I still thinking it was the child's voice, said, that the doctors should be obeyed. At night, a good and pious man, that had been in the habit of coming to my house called; he sat down at the bed-side, when I asked his opinion respecting the noise; I observed to him, "you see the child's hands and feet are outside of the clothes; the knocks you hear,—a voice you hear,—we cannot see the child's lips move,—there is a noise like the clashing of swords—you hear a noise like the crumpling of paper, and there is no person in the house except us three; I hope you see it is neither her mother nor myself." He said "the ways of God are unsearchable, and that he had given it much thought." I felt concerned, for some people had said, that I did not perform my duty as a father of the child, and that I should not allow a set of stupid, ignorant people to come to my house, and that it was some person playing tricks. This I deny and contradict, for I examined every thing as minutely as man could do, and we removed her from one room to another, when the signs were increasing, and they were the same in the mid-hour of the night, as in the middle

of the day. I knew not what to do. Many nights I sat by myself, and I heard and saw fresh signs, such as loud knocks—clashing of arms—the sweetest music—and footsteps tramping, but could not see any person—large quantities of water falling on the floor before my eyes—doors were unlocked and footsteps heard at midnight, and still no person to be seen. I was told by a voice, that the child was blind, deaf and dumb. Before this time, I could not believe that there was any thing supernatural. I persisted that Dr. BROWN, and Mr. WARD'S orders as to treatment should be tried, as they told me, that they considered it a trick of the child, and her mother was too particular with her:—they advised me to punish her with harsh words. Mr. WARD said, I had better leave work for a week, and keep the house as much as possible, and not to allow her any thing to eat or drink, without her getting out of bed for it herself. As a father, my feelings would not allow me to do this to my child, who for twenty-three weeks had scarcely rested in her bed from pain, and with so many blisters tried and the quantities of medicine given her. They at first thought it the water on the brain—then an abscess—then a contraction,—in short, their skill was baffled. We were told from the first, by a pleasant voice, which came as it were from the head of the bed, "that doctors might try their skill, but it would be to no purpose—that the

child should be restored to perfect health, and it would be as great a miracle as ever was performed since Christ was upon the earth." This I doubted in my mind, for every part of her body was deformed by the violent fits. I sat up at night by myself, when I heard knocks louder than before, as if they proceeded from the top of the bed; I instantly examined every part of the room, opened the door, and went down stairs; the outer doors were all fastened; the tenant below had been in bed three hours; I returned up stairs, when I heard the sweetest music for nearly two hours. I was spoken to by the same voice, saying, "that the signs should disappear for two days—that I should be convinced that it was no trick—that they would return at eight o'clock at night of that fixed day," which they did, with knocks and scratches, and clashing of arms, I thought louder than before. I then began to believe the case.

From the hardness of my unbelief at the time, I was told by the voice, that I should see visible signs, when, to my surprise, it was no sooner spoken, then water appeared on the floor, from small quantities, to large ones, which I looked at earnestly, not once, but twenty times; it continued for weeks, at intervals; I laid my hands on it, and it felt as cold as ice, and as water usually does.

When I left my work the next evening at six o'clock, while sitting at tea, I heard and saw a great many signs, which fully convinced me that it was the work of an all-wise and just God, who can pull down the strongest at his will, and raise them at his pleasure. By this miracle that was wrought with my child, I was brought to a sense of my unbelief.

We have left the house in which she endured the most of her illness, and rent the one we at present reside in; there are various signs every morning, part of which I hear; but, were I to mention every thing that I have been witness to, it would fill an immense number of sheets.

When I think on the difference of dispositions of those with feeling, and those with hard hearts, I cannot but reflect upon myself that I ever followed the advice of certain medical men, in regard to harsh treatment.

Dr. CLANNY had occasion to call on the tenant in the lower part of the house, in Hendon-lane, respecting a young woman that wanted a situation. He went up stairs to look at the child; he tried to feel her pulse, but could not; she shuddered and shrunk from his touch; he felt astonished, and was informed that it was a very strange and serious case—that there was a number of signs in

house—that it was a miracle to be worked upon the the child; and he was asked, if he thought the child would get better? He said, we were all under the care of the Almighty, they might try, but nothing could be done without his permission. After he had gone, the same voice that spoke before, asked, "if we observed the difference between the Physicians—that the one was the most experienced of the two, as an earthly Physician, but that nothing could be done without the great Physician above—that Dr. CLANNY believed that God could work a miracle on earth, in these days." On the 22nd day of June, when I came home to dinner, I looked at the child, and she appeared to be as ill as she had ever been: I observed to her mother, that we might be thankful if God would call her from trouble. After dinner I went to work, expecting every hour some person coming to tell me of her death, but on returning home at six o'clock in the evening, to my astonishment, I saw her sitting up at a window, reading; and she appeared to me to be looking as well as she did before her illness. Since that day, she has not complained in the least.

I am, Sir,

Your's respectfully,

JOHN JOBSON.

Flag-Lane, Sunderland.

LETTER III.

THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH JOBSON, WIFE OF JOHN JOBSON,

Residing in High Flag-Lane, Sunderland.

TO DR. CLANNY.

My daughter, MARY JOBSON, began to be delicate in November, 1839, and she continued to get daily worse. At this time, the family was living in Wear-street, and had to remove to another house in Moor-street, at February term, 1840. On the 4th of the said month, when cleaning the new house, my daughter Mary, sent her sister Elizabeth for me to come home, and when I came, Mary requested me not to leave the house, for she was rather alarmed. I having asked the reason, she said "our Saviour has been standing at the bed-side, and he looked earnestly at me." I told her it must be a dream; she replied, no! I then asked her how he appeared; she said, he was a beautiful looking person, and what he told her, she was not to divulge at present, until he came again. Having removed from the house on the 10th of the said month, to the house in

Moor-street, her illness increased so much, that on the 16th, she was deprived of her sight, and from the violence of the pain she suffered, she could not find a resting place.

From the depraved and inhuman character of the person living in the same house, and owing to her screaming, from the agony she was in, the family was under the necessity of romoving to another house in Hendon-lane, having been only ten days in the house in Moor-street. When settled in the house in Hendon-lane, three weeks, as the Aunt of MARY JOBSON, who is since dead, and Elizabeth Jobson, my daughter, a girl eleven years old, and I, were sitting up at night, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, a footstep was heard coming up stairs, and the door of the kitchen was heard to open, and shut distinctly, and then to go down stairs, along the passage, and the outer door was heard to open and shut, although, on the same night, the house doors were all fastened at ten o'clock. On the next day, the person living in the lower part of the house was asked if he heard any thing that evening, he answered, no, for the evening before, he had gone to bed at nine o'clock, being unwell and alone, he thought he would be better in bed. He was a widower, and had no servant at the time. My child MARY JOBSON, at this period, was laying in the middle room, in which,

from one to three knocks were repeatedly heard: she was then removed into the kitchen, thinking, that no more knocks would be heard or disturb us; but, there were more, and louder, both night and day, together with sweet singing and music, the most impressive that could be imagined: this was heard by different people. The child now informed me, that she had again been visited by our Saviour, who said "the doctors may disagree, but that there was one only who understood her complaint, and that was ROBERT EMBLETON."

Some days afterwards, a voice spoke to me in the following words:—"*Why do you dispute with what* "*the child told you on the 4th of February, when you* "*were sent for?*" For I had said to the child, upon that day, as mentioned above, it must be a dream. The voice in continuation said, "*I am he whom* "*thou knowest not; be not deceived, for you know* "*not who I am: I am Alpha and Omega, the be-*"*ginning and the ending. I told your child that* "*she was going to have a long illness, and that I was* "*going to work a miracle with her. She is like* "*young Samuel who kept his Father's laws, for* "*when you desired her to say her prayers and go to* "*sleep, she obeyed; and when the remainder of the* "*family was in sleep, she would arise, and on her* "*knees, pray without ceasing, to her Fathe*

" heaven. There will be many that will come here, " who will not believe in this; some will believe, be- " cause they know that all things are possible with " God; but, blessed are they who may not hear nor see, " and yet believe. There are numbers of Angels in " the room, I will call them by their names, but in " names that you cannot understand; but as I order " them to do signs, you will hear them do them dis- " tinctly in all parts of the room—from one to three " knocks, first low, up to very loud ones—some like " clashing of arms—some like fluttering of wings— " some like small, and others like to immense quan- " tities of water rushing about the room."

At intervals, the sweetest heavenly music was heard, which was beyond describing, and which continued for weeks together. At this time, a woman, who lived near the house, made great mocking of the case. She was ordered by the voice to be sent for, in the early part of the afternoon; she came, and was convinced, when she heard signs, and the voice speaking before her. She said, that she never believed in supernatural things heretofore, but, she was now convinced.

The day upon which Dr. CLANNY called at the first floor of the house, in which we then lived, to inquire concerning a female servant, BETSY MASON,

who was in want of a place, the doctor asked this female some questions relative to my child MARY JOBSON, and soon afterwards, he came up stairs. He appeared to commiserate the state of the little patient, and took out his watch in order to asertain the state of her pulse, but the child rapidly stretched her left arm (which was next to the doctor) across the bed to the right side of it, which put it out of his power to feel her pulse. He then replaced his watch, and said a few words expressive of his commiseration, for her distressing situation; upon which I stated, that it was a queer case, and was attended by supernatural signs; to which the doctor replied, and said something doubtful in respect to this point, but upon my saying a few words more relative to the great peculiarity of the case (but not mentioning any of the signs) the doctor remarked—"All things are possible with God!" He left the room soon afterwards. That very evening, the voice told me that Dr. CLANNY would believe in these supernatural signs, adding, "blessed are they that have not seen, yet have believed."

The signs continued, and the voice spoke at different periods, till the 22nd day of June, 1840. On the morning of that day, the child was exceedingly ill, and it was thought she could not exist long: she continued so, up to five o'clock, when the voice ordered her clothes that she usually wore, to be laid out,

you shall judge what we experienced There were present at the time, JOSEPH RAGG, ANN RAGG his wife, MARGARET WATSON, and myself: the voice ordered all these persons to leave the room, which they did. They were accordingly out of the room a quarter of an hour, when a loud voice, called, "Come in," and on entering the room, we found the child sitting on a chair, with her youngest sister, a child two and a half years old, sitting on her knee. She was completely drest in all her clothes that were ordered to be laid out, and she appeared as though she had not had one day's illness, and has so continued up to this 30th day of January, 1841, when this brief evidence was presented.

Sir,

Had the memory and penmanship of ELIZABETH JOBSON been equal to the task, volumes of beautiful scriptural discourses of the voice, might have been collected. Several of her friends were in a similar manner favoured. These discourses were so clear, instructive, and interesting, that the family and friends felt, as if rivitted to the spot.

I am, Sir,
Your's respectfully,
For ELIZABETH JOBSON,
JOHN JOBSON.

LETTER IV.

THE EVIDENCE OF MARGARET WATSON,

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

The first time I heard any thing unusual was upon the 3rd day of April, 1840, when I was in the room in which MARY JOBSON was in bed, and asleep: I heard three distinct knocks, which again took place when she was awake. I visited the patient several times afterwards, and heard similar signs at each visit. Upon the 27th day of April I visited the patient, and soon after my arrival, I heard a voice speak as follows:—

"I am he that sent Joseph into Egypt to preserve "bread for his brethren, of which his brethren "partook.—I am he that was with the three Hebrew "children, who were thrown into the fiery furnace, "and came out unhurt; nor was there the least smel. "of fire on their garments.—I am he that raised

" Lazarus from the dead.—I am he that was with " Daniel in the lions' den.—I am he that laid the " foundation of the world.—I am Alpha and Omega, " the first and the last, the beginning and the ending. " Only some persons shall hear the voice, and when " persons desire to come in, the voice will say " depart! quit the premises immediately, or you " shall hear thunder, for this house is guarded by " twelve angels, (in the same manner as your town " is guarded by soldiers,) in full armour, and if you " do not depart, you will see me as I am, and with " terror."

At these words I heard loud sounds rolling round the room, which was like thunder; and the patient was greatly agitated, moving the bed-clothes most remarkably. My knees trembled, at which the voice said, *" be thou not affraid, believe in God, for thou believest the Scriptures."* The voice called upon certain angels by their names, which I do not remember, to sprinkle water, which to my astonishment, took place, for water was sprinkled upon the door as if one had put the hand into a basin of water, and sprinkled it upon the door, and soon afterwards the water was called to fall upon the floor, and accordingly, no sooner was the word said, than water was seen at the side of the bed, and the quilt of the bed was wetted to the extent of a small

plate; and I wrung the water out of the quilt soon afterwards. At other times, I heard different signs, some of which were loud, and others were not so loud. There were also different sounds of voices, which we were informed were distinctive of the different Apostles. We were informed by the voice, that "*there were and should be five hundred different signs—that our Saviour's voice was as the sound of many waters.*" I often heard the most heavenly music, which delighted me exceedingly; sometimes I heard bells ringing, such as I remarked for rejoicings, when at a distance. Two earthenware mugs were at different times taken away; one of them was away for a week, and was returned.

Soon after he called, the voice said, that "Dr. CLANNY *would be a perfect believer.*" and that "*these miracles will be published in great* "*congregations. I have chosen this child for a* "*miracle, as I chose Moses for a prophet, for the* "*children of Israel. I am the resurrection and the* "*life. Whosoever believeth in me, shall never die.* "*Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord: even so* "*saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.* "*There was a miracle wrought in this family three* "*generations back, but not like this,—that was* "JANE OLIVER, *she was in a trance, and she* "*awoke and told them,* "*she had come back to set*

" her house in order."—she only lived thirty-four " hours afterwards. I am not on the earth now, as " I was before; but I can work the same miracles " as when I was on the earth. It is now as it was " when I preached to the multitude, part believed, " and part not. I am he that searcheth the hearts, " but not the hearts of all men."

When the child was in a strong fit, each joint worked incessantly, and I thought the skin would be rubbed off her feet,—when the voice said,—*" This " child feels no pain, for if she had, you would have " seen her quite exhausted, but Abed-nego keeps her " feet up. This child's body will not be made as " public as some others. It is not the child that " speaketh, for if it were, she would say, my body " shall not be made a public example."*

One night, when I was sitting, I saw a lamb which passed the room door, and it appeared to me as if it went into the pantry, on the landing of the stairs, in which her father was at the same time, but he did not see any thing. The day that she was restored, the voice said, *" This will be one of the greatest mira- " cles ever wrought,"* and asked me, *" would not a " person that had been so ill as this child has been, " require a great deal of nourishment to support " her ?"* to which I replied, she would, and then the voice said, that *" If she were to be restored, it*

"*would be without such nourishment as is usually* "*given to other patients.*"

On the 22nd of June, the child was very ill, her breathing was thick, and we all thought that she was about to die, the voice said to us in the room, viz. ELIZABETH JOBSON, JOSEPH and ANN RAGG, and myself, "*Have you her clothes ready?*"—and we replied, "they are ready," upon which the voice ordered,—"*Lay the clothes upon the table which* "*she wore when in health, and leave the youngest* "*child in the room,*" which was done, as instructed. We were absent for a few minutes, when we were told by the voice to return into the room, and to our astonishment, we found the patient MARY JOBSON seated by a table fully dressed, with her youngest sister sitting upon her knee.

I am, with much respect,

Sir, your's truly,

MARGARET WATSON.

Union-Lane,
27th Jan. 1841.

THE EVIDENCES OF JOSEPH RAGG, AND ANN RAGG HIS WIFE.

Being intimate friends of John Jobson, and his wife Elizabeth Jobson, Joseph and Ann Ragg visited them very frequently during the long and distressing illness of their child MARY JOBSON. They both heard many signs during the time they where in John Jobson's house. Sometimes they heard most beautiful music, which they cannot describe, as it far surpassed any thing they had ever heard. They frequently heard a voice in the room in which the little patient lay. This voice was clear, sweet, and very distinct. It could not be called either a male or female voice. In one word, it was heavenly. They remember perfectly well the following words uttered by the voice, the first time that they were so favoured "*I am the begining and the ending.*" The voice then proceeded to describe the whole particulars in respect to the crucifixion of our Saviour, and narrated the life of Joseph from the beginning to the end. The voice then quoted considerable portions of Scriptures, including the whole of the third and the fifth chapters of the book of

Daniel. The voice also stated that the glories of heaven were beyond all description, and gave some particulars relative to the blessed state of the angels; and afterwards expounded, in a beautiful and instructive manner, different portions of the Scriptures. Many times the voice lectured for hours together, to the family and the narrators; and such was the delight which the hearers experienced, that they never felt tired, but on the contrary, they always regretted when the discourses ended. Had the whole of these beautiful discourses been collected by competent persons, the narrators are satisfied that they would have filled a large volume. At least five hundred signs and tokens were heard and seen by several persons at different times, in the house of John Jobson, during the long illness of his child.

One night when the narrators and the family were sitting beside the bed of the little patient, a voice told them to "*look up to the ceiling of the room, when they would see a representation of the sun, moon, and stars,*" which they instantly did, and to their astonishment, they beheld upon the ceiling, beautiful representations of these luminaries, in a variety of pleasing and brilliant colours. The narrators remarked that when the voice, at different times ordered water in small or in large quantities to appear, the orders were instantly obeyed, and water, in small or in large

quantities actually sprang up through the floor of the room in which they were assembled. The voice at different times called upon several angels, by their names, when sounds indicative of their approach were heard. The voice said, at two different periods, in the hearing of the narrators, in the month of May, that "*the Queen's life would be attempted, but that power to injure her Majesty would not be permitted.*" The voice also said, "*the child is dead to the world*, "*her spirit is removed, a pure spirit is placed* "*within her body, and she is used as a speaking* "*trumpet.*" The voice at another time said, "*Dr. Clanny was here to-day, but he did not touch* "*the child, he knew better*"—adding, "*Dr. Clanny* "*will have all the particulars in respect to this* "*case, from the begining to the end.*"

On the 22nd day of June, Mary Jobson came to herself, and was restored to her parents in a most miraculous manner. Previous to that day, the voice said, that "*if she were to die, the sound of a bell* "*tolling would be heard, but if she were to live,* "*heavenly music would be heard in the house,*" and accordingly, upon that evening in which she was restored to health, heavenly music was heard by every person in the house.

The narrators are given to understand, that Dr. Clanny has already received a full and interesting

account of that miracle, from the mother of the child, and which, therefore, they need not recapitulate, though they were present during the whole time that the miracle was performed upon the child. The above evidences were collected from the *viva voce* communications of Joseph and Ann Ragg, who at present reside in George-Street, Sunderland.

WM. REID CLANNY.

15*th March*, 1841.

EVIDENCE OF JOSEPH RAGG,

Of a striking Event which took place in his own house, since the restoration of Mary Jobson to health.

On the night of Sunday, the 17th of January last, Joseph Ragg was awakened out of his sleep, about eleven o'clock, by the presence of a beautiful and heavenly figure, in male attire; which was surrounded by a very splendid and agreeable light. At the moment in which the figure appeared to him, it drew back the curtains of the bed and stood before him; and with a most benign smile, looked down upon him for about ten minutes. It then gently withdrew, which allowed the curtains to take their former position. In about a quarter of an hour this beautiful figure returned, and as before, drew back the bed-curtains, and again stood before him for a quarter of an hour, looking upon him and and withdrawing, as at the first visit.

The above evidence was given by my father Joseph Ragg.

JOHN RAGG,
His youngest Son.

16*th March*, 1841.

LETTER V.

THE EVIDENCE OF JOHN RAGG, YOUNGEST SON OF JOSEPH AND ANN RAGG.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

The first time the voice spoke in my hearing in the house of John Jobson, the following words were addressed to me. "*John Ragg you* "*must be a good boy, though you have been hereto-* "*fore a bad boy, in not obeying the orders of your* "*parents.*" I am sorry to say this was but too true, as I had been inconsiderate and even culpable in this respect. The voice then, in a clear and distinct tone, repeated the following texts from the Scriptures.—"*Shew me a penny:—whose image* "*and superscription hath it? They answered and* "*said, Cesars. And he said unto them, Render,* "*therefore, unto Cesar, the things which be Cesars,* "*and unto God the things which be Gods.*"—The voice continued, "*And he said unto me, It is done.*

"*I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end:* "*I will give unto him that is athirst, of the fountain* "*of water of life freely.*" The voice then said, "*the Virgin Mary will now speak,*" and accordingly, I heard the following words in sweet, low, and soft voice. "*You have broken the commandments of* "*God, in disobeying your parents—you must be* "*born again, and become as a little child, otherwise* "*you can in no wise enter into the kingdom of God.*" The voice also remarked, in respect to the case of Mary Jobson, that "*this was a greater miracle than that of the Saviour walking upon the sea.*"

I heard in the house of John Jobson, at different times, most beautiful music, and also loud knocks and scratchings, as if upon boards, with strong finger nails. I heard voices lecture upon pious subjects more than a dozen times; and I was several times told the names of those whose voices we were about to hear, among which, I remember the names of our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Abed-nego, and Daniel.

I am, Sir,
Your's respectfully,
JOHN RAGG.

12*th March*, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH VASEY, WIFE OF CHRISTOPHER VASEY, OF MONKWEARMOUTH.

One Saturday evening I visited at the house of the little patient Mary Jobson, in company with my sister Ann Ragg, and found the child working in convulsion fits. About half an hour after my arrival, I heard a clear and rather manly voice, which mentioned my name, and stated that I resided in Hedworth-Street, Monkwearmouth; and also gave me the names of my husband, of my children, and of my grand-children. The voice gave an impression of favour towards me, and my family. The voice then stated "*The temper of "your daughter Elizabeth, wife of William Wood, "mariner, is not good, and she is in a family way,*" which was the case, although she herself had been impressed with a contrary opinion. I was perfectly satisfied that the voice was not that of Mary Jobson. Indeed, the voice remarked to me, "*Elizabeth Vasey, do you think that the voice which you at present hear is that of the child Mary Jobson?*" to which I unguardedly replied—in our common

language, "no, honey," as if in conversation with the little patient, when the voice instantly said, authoritively,—"*Do not speak so to me.*"

Written, as narrated by Elizabeth Vasey.

WM. REID CLANNY.

10*th March*, 1841.

LETTER VI.

THE EVIDENCE OF CATHERINE STORIE, WIFE OF WILLIAM STORIE.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

On or about the 13th of May, the voice sent for me, by my aunt Ann Ragg, in the following words. "*Ann Ragg, you have a niece* "*whose name is Catherine Storie, she must be at the* "*house of John Jobson to-morrow, at half-past two* "*o'clock in the afternoon.*" The next day, I proceeded to the house, accompanied by another female, viz. Sarah Kirkwood, (whose name previous to her marriage was Sarah Smith,) and we arrived at the appointed hour, leaving Sarah Kirkwood upon the stairs. The voice immediately said, "*There is* "*an intruder upon the stairs: Ann Ragg inform* "*the intruder to depart.*"—To which Ann Ragg

replied, "she is not an intruder, but a stranger, who has come a long way." The voice then said, "*Ann Ragg, will you call the Saviour a liar. I "know what she is, she may look well enough, but "I know the secrets of her heart.*" Upon which Ann Ragg proceeded to the stairs, and told Sarah Kirkwood to go away. When Ann Ragg returned into the room, the voice immediately said,—"*She is not gone, she is still on the stairs.*" Ann Ragg again went out to the female, and desired her to leave the stairs, and immediately afterwards returned into the room, and said, "she is gone;" to which the voice replied,—"*She is not gone away, she is in the Court-yard.*" The child was in bed as usual, and during this time, appeared to be much agitated. The voice now said,—"*Catherine Storie art thou pious?*" to which I replied,—"I am not so pious as I ought to be."—The voice then said,—"*I know "that, but I am only asking, in order to observe "whether you adhere to truth. Thou canst read.— "Elizabeth Jobson, hand Catherine Storie the Bible, "who will read the fifteenth chapter of Revelations.*" The Bible was accordingly handed to me, and I read the chapter. After I had ceased to read, the voice explained the meaning, and said these words, "*——— was here yesterday, who did not agree in "respect to some part of that chapter—but when he*

" went home, he took up his Bible and found that he " was wrong, for which, on his bended knees, he " prayed to the Lord to forgive him. This man had " four deficiencies, but since he was at this house, he " got two more. Catherine Storie, do you wish to " hear the music ?" I did not know what to say, and as I hesitated, the voice said, *" Thou must answer."* I then said, yes. Immediately afterwards, I heard the most beautiful music, something like that of an organ, but more pleasing. The music continued for about five minutes, and when it ceased, the voice said,—*" Catherine Storie, have you ever heard such music ?"* to which I replied,—" No, I never have." The voice then said, *" No, thou hast not."* The voice now said to us, *" Elizabeth Jobson, " Ann Ragg, and Catherine Storie, you must go " into the next room,"* which we immediately did. In that room we then heard the following words in a sweet and weak voice :—*" I am the Virgin Mary, " the voice which you have just heard is that of my Son."* Soon afterwards we heard another voice uttering the following words :—*" I am the child's uncle,"* and it proceeded to explain the way in which he lost his life, and which was, that when at sea, he fell into the ship's hold, and a piece of iron penetrated into his brain ; at this information, Elizabeth Jobson remarked, " dear me, that is just the manner in

which my brother spoke." We next heard the voice of the sick child's grandfather, but I do not remember the words which were then said. The voice now told us to return into the room in which the child was laying, and when we were in the room, the voice said to me,—" *Catherine Storie, thy* " *husband has lost his father, but his mother is* " *still living; you have two sisters and a brother,* " *your brother has lost an arm. Thy sister Jane is* " *very wicked at present. Thy sister Elizabeth is* " *with child, but she does not know that she is so;* " *she has a bad temper, and she must come with thee* " *to-morrow at half-past two o'clock, and if this be* " *not done, you shall hear a knock at your door.* All the above were facts. The voice now said to us in the room, " *Look up and you will see the sun and moon upon the ceiling.* We did so, and observed beautiful representations of the sun and moon upon the ceiling, in lively colours, viz. green, yellow, and orange. In conclusion, the voice said, " *Catherine Storie,—you must depart,*" which I did immediately.

Next day, according to order, Elizabeth Wood my sister and I proceeded to John Jobson's house, although it rained at the time very heavily. When we arrived, and were seated, loud knocks and grinding as it were of teeth were heard, which continued for about ten minutes, during which time, my sister

trembled from fear, and appeared likely to faint. The voice commenced in the following words:— "*Think ye not that the way is long, for the Lord* "*will strengthen you.*" "*Elizabeth Wood, who do* "*you think I am?*" she replied, "I believe that I hear the Son of God." The voice then said, "*Elizabeth, thou art pregnant, and I can tell what* "*it will be when it comes to life.*" The voice made several other remarks, and then mentioned the names of her children, and related several anecdotes of her daughter Mary Ann; mentioned her husband's name, and the place at which he was at that moment, which was the port of Leith; and which was valuable information to her, as she did not know till then where her husband was. The voice also informed her that she would undergo much affliction during her accouchment, and would be in danger, which actually took place. The voice then said, "*The child Mary Jobson* "*is as dead, and she does not know where her body* "*is. Her spirit was taken out of her, and a new* "*spirit was put within her, and her body is made as* "*a speaking trumpet. When I was upon the earth* "*formerly, I was reckoned as a begger upon a* "*dunghill, but a begger, if he be pious, is as much* "*to me as a king upon a throne. It will not be* "*long till the Queen of England be shot at, but I* "*will not let them take her life, for I will let her*

"*reign as long as I think fit.*" The voice then said, "*Depart;*" which I did immediately. The tone of the voice was most beautiful, harmonious, clear, and loud; and quite different from any voice that I ever heard before, or since that time,

I am, Sir,

Your's with respect,

CATHERINE STORIE.

Monkwearmouth,
3*rd March*, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH WOOD, DAUGHTER OF ELIZABETH VASEY.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

I was summoned by the voice, through the agency of another female, to appear at the house of John Jobson, upon the following day, at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon. I went accordingly, in company with my sister Catherine Storie. When I arrived, I heard loud knocks in different parts of the room in which Mary Jobson was laying. I also heard sounds, as of the grinding of teeth. We soon afterwards heard a voice, which, to me, gave the impression that it proceeded from the bed of the little patient. The words of the voice were "*Think ye* "*not that the way is long, for the Lord will* "*strengthen you.*" It had rained heavily on our way to the house. The voice continued, "*Elizabeth* "*Wood, who do you think I am?*" to which I gave for answer, that in my opinion, "I heard the voice of the Son of God;" to which the voice, in reply to

me, said, "*Yes, I am the Son of God.*" The voice then said, "*You are in the family way, and have* "*been so for eight weeks,*" adding, "*I can tell you* "*what it will be.*" To which I gave no reply, as I was affraid. Among other things, the voice said, "*You are taking medicine, which is not proper for* "*you. You were seventeen and a half years old* "*when your first child was born.*"

Several other sentences were spoken, and in conclusion, the voice said, "*Depart.*" I then left the house in company with my sister Catherine Storie.

(Signed,)

ELIZABETH WOOD.

Monkwearmouth,
8th March, 1841.

LETTER VII.

THE EVIDENCE OF PHILLIS THOMPSON, DAUGHTER OF WM. THOMPSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

I twice visited the family of John Jobson, during the severe illness of Mary Jobson, his daughter; and at both periods I heard loud knocks, and clapping as of wings. At my first visit, both the rooms and stairs of the house were filled with strangers, who rushed into the house from curiosity, and without authority of the family. I was alarmed at hearing a very clear, and loud voice say to the intruders, "*Depart instantly, otherwise I will send a legion "of Angels, who will guard the house, and clear "away the intruders,*" and added, "*Begone,*" and instantly the house resounded, from loud knocking, and flapping as it were of wings. The intruders became alarmed, and all of them ran out of the house.

leaving only the relations and friends of the family. At my second visit, I heard knockings, and as if were flapping of wings. Both times, the child Mary Jobson was laying in a state of insensibility, and did not appear to me to have the power of utterance.

I am, Sir,

Your's with respect,

PHILLIS THOMPSON.

Ayre's Quay,
15*th March*, 1841.

LETTER VIII.

THE EVIDENCE OF JEMIMA ELIZABETH GAUNTLETT.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

Upon the 31st day of March, 1840, as I was attending to some domestic affairs, in my mother's house, I was greatly surprised at hearing a strange voice, and seeing no person in particular: the words were loudly and distinctly pronounced, and were as follows :—" *Be thou faithful, and thou* " *shalt see the works of thy God, and shalt hear with* " *your ears.*" Upon hearing this, I was induced to cry out—" my God what can this be?" Soon afterwards, I saw a large white cloud, which caused me to fear that some member of my family had passed to eternity. I soon afterwards heard a knock upon the entrance door, and said, " walk in," but I found that no person was at the door. About

tea time of that day, I heard from the same voice, the following words: "*Mary Jobson, one of your "scholars is sick, go and see her, and it will be good "for you.*"

I did not at that time know where Mary Jobson lived, but as I went forth, I met her sister Elizabeth, who took me to her father's house. At the door, I saw a young woman, who told me that I could not at that time see Mary Jobson, but soon afterwards, I was astonished at hearing the same clear and loud voice, which, for the first time I had heard at my mother's house, and which spoke to me in these words; "*You must go up.*" When I went into the house I heard a different voice, and which was most beautiful and soft—the words were—"*Come in, "Jemima Elizabeth Gauntlett. Who do you think "I am?* To which I said, "The Lord teach me!" The sweet voice then said, "*I am the Virgin Mary— "you shall see remarkable signs if you be faithful— "at the end of an hour you must depart—go home "in peace, and you shall see the work of God. To "night, when you are in your mother's house, at the "hour of ten, you will see a sign, and hear loud "knocks—attend to that which you shall hear.*" Shortly afterwards, the voice having discontinued, the clock struck, and then the following words were addressed to me:—"*Your time is up.*"

That night at half-past nine o'clock, I took up my Bible, and it fell from my hand; not long afterwards I heard knocks upon the table, and a voice said, "*Jemima, it is I, be not affraid—for if you* "*keep my commandments, it will be well with you.*" I soon afterwards retired to bed.

Upon the 8th day of April, I went to the house of John Jobson, by appointment. At the front door of the house I again heard the loud, clear voice say these words:—"*Jemima Elizabeth* "*Gauntlett, come up stairs, and into the house.*" I did so, and on my arrival at Mary Jobson's bed-side, I sat down. At that moment all things were tranquil, but in a short time, I heard the voice say,—"*Jemima Elizabeth Gauntlett, who do you think I am?—answer!*" I answered, that "I believed that the Son of God spoke." The voice replied,—"*Yes, I know that you do so believe.*"

Soon after this, I heard a strange voice at the top of the sick child's bed, upon which the voice said, "*Do you know what that is?*" To which I answered, that "I did not know what it was."—The voice then said,—"*It is the voice of your brother,* "*who died in the month of March,* 1822, *when he* "*was fifteen and a half years of age.* At this, I was much affected.

At different periods, I heard beautiful instrumental music; and also hymns, by one or three voices. I well knew the words of the hymns which were sung, as they were pronounced very distinctly.

I am, with esteem,
Sir, your's respectfully,
JEMIMA ELIZ. GAUNTLETT.

Spring-Garden, Sunderland,
27*th March*, 1841.

EVIDENCE OF WM. REID CLANNY, M. D.

In the course of the last year it pleased the Almighty to demonstrate by signs and wonders, his goodness and mercy to, at least, twelve respectable witnesses, who, at this time, are in the enjoyment of health, and a comparative state of happiness. The names of these witnesses will be learnt upon the perusal of these pages.

I have much satisfaction in stating that the evidences in this record, were given to me in the kindest manner; and though, some time elapsed before I could collect them, in a suitable way, I am nevertheless perfectly satisfied in regard to their accuracy, and value; and it is needful to remark, that each witness gave evidence in most clear and straightforward language. In respect to the individual who has taken an active part in presenting these evidences to the public, it is needful to remark, that I am so thoroughly convinced of the truth, and value thereof, that if the whole world differed with us, it would have no effect in shaking my belief.

I am aware that many persons do not believe in supernatural agency, and that accordingly, such individuals may be inclined to dispute the evidences which I now present; but to those who doubt this evidence, I beg to state that they may as well at once doubt any evidence which may be brought forward, whether for a good purpose, as in the present instance, or for the settlement of property, or for decision affecting the life of a fellow creature. Some persons may be inclined to believe that errors of the senses may have produced all the signs and wonders, which I record—now as a Physician of thirty-seven years experience, I can testify that such impressions are untenable, for be it known, that the signs and wonders were generally made manifest to several witnesses in the same room, or in different rooms in the same house, and who, upon comparing all that they heard or saw, never had occasion to differ in the least with each other, but always agreed in every respect. This, to me is very striking. The evidence of each person was generally given to me seperately, without the witnesses comparing their experience at the moment of contributing what they had to say or write, and the notes which I made were read to each seperately, and obtained full assent, except in some instances, in which some words had to be changed by me, so as to make their reports more intellegible,

according to their import. The reader has these details from the fountain head, and from living witnesses who have no interest, (as far as I can learn,) in their being made public, except a desire that their fellow creatures may receive benefit by the knowledge that we live in a world of spirits, and that in our time, such signs and wonders have been performed for the advantage of our race.

Upon perusing the details of these signs and wonders, we find every suspicion negatived, by which they can be resolved into fraud or delusion. They were neither secret, momentary, tensative or ambiguous; they were not performed under the sanction of authority, with the spectators on their side, or in affirmance of tenets or practises already established. The evidence is contemporary and published on the spot. The object of these signs and wonders are for the direct advancement of the pure doctrines of christianity, as given to us in the only record of the blessed Redeemer, as foretold in the Hebrew Bible; nor are these signs and wonders calculated to flatter any class of persons, whether rich or poor, but may be designated the essence of christian charity and good will to the human race. The morality is such as the Omnipotent inculcates in the holy Scriptures, and in no respect can be impugned. In a word, these pages speak to hearts of

all who have eyes to see and ears to hear. I have long been studying the wonderful works of God, in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, and find even now, at every step, difficulties in their explication so extensive, that all the great phenomena of nature may be designated signs and wonders. We know, for instance, that some of the great powers of nature, such as gravitation, magnetism, and electricity are invisible, and generally exert their energies and influences upon animals, vegetables, and inorganic substances, in a silent and powerful manner, without being evident to our senses, and this is the case in respect to the world of spirits, and the human race.

I will now proceed to give the reader some account of my own experience in this mysterious case. Elizabeth Jobson, the mother of the patient, has given in this record, an exact account of my visit of a few minutes at her house, during the time that her daughter was confined to her bed, and I will here give a few particulars in respect to her appearance. The little patient was in a wooden folding-up bed, upon the right-hand, and close to the door of entrance. I observed that she was delicately formed, that she did not appear to notice my entrance into the room; the eyes and their orbits appeared to be suffused with florid blood. I thought that she gave a vacant stare towards the centre of the room, and

continued in a supine posture. At the moment when I put forward my right-hand to count her pulse, she made a violent effort to avoid my touching her wrist, whilst the extended arm vibrated from, as I supposed, the energy employed by a person of feeble muscular power. From all I could observe, under such circumstances, I was convinced that the brain was the seat of the disease, but from delicacy to the medical attendants, (who were unknown to me) I desisted from further investigation of the nature of the case. Medical men, as far as I have experienced, repudiate the idea of supernatural agency in physiology, and pathology, and I candidly acknowledge, that being in the same category, I could not, from the first hints which I received, consider the case of Mary Jobson as an exception; but as soon as the mother of the little patient had finished her touching and artless account of the case of her child, I could not remove from my mind the impression that supernatural agency must have been in continuous operation, and accordingly I remarked to Elizabeth Jobson,—"All things are possible with God." I have reason to rejoice that, up to the present moment, I have continued firm in my belief, that in this miraculous case deception was never attempted by any individual, and that, of a surety, supernatural power was displayed, during many weeks, in a peculiar and striking manner.

Some days afterwards, I became anxious in respect to the little invalid, and called at her father's house, when her mother told me that her child was recovered. I was much pleased at this intelligence, and desired to see her, and asked her mother whether she were in the house, and was informed that she was bashful, and that upon my arrival had slipped into another room. I followed into the next room, and as she was not there, I proceeded further into a dressing closet, and saw her standing at a distance from the door. She smiled, timidly, and appeared affraid upon seeing me, when I immediately remarked to her "why are you so shy with me—I am your friend—pray, shake hands with me," which she did, though it evidently was with some reluctance. I left the room immediately afterwards.

At our next interview we became more intimate, and I asked her why she was so backward with me at our first meeting after her recovery? Her reply was very remarkable; she half whispered to me in a childish voice, "you were a stranger to me, for I had never seen you before that time, and I saw an Angel standing at your back." At this visit, her mother gave me several particulars in respect to the progress and symptoms of her disease; that she refused all sustenance except milk in which sugar-candy was dissolved, of which she partook freely, and designated

manna. At that time she had a good appetite, but appeared to be delicate.

One day, not long after this visit, Mary Jobson informed me, that "she was aware that I firmly believed in supernatural agency in respect to herself, and added, that I would have several signs before the end of the year," which turned out to be perfectly correct.

I had too much firmness of mind to be affraid, or to think much upon this subject, particularly as I had never been heretofore made sensible of such agency. However, about the middle of August, (I am sorry now that I did not take down the date, as at first determined) I had the first sign, which was as follows:— during sleep in the night time, I was awakened by a very loud blow upon the floor at my side of the bed, which was twice repeated at intervals of seconds. These knocks were so loud, that I thought I heard the floors crash upon its receiving the second and third blows. I instantly sat up in bed, and, at the same time said to my wife,—"Margaret did you hear that?" when she replied; (though to my mind, she appeared to be awakened by me, and not by the knocks). "I thought I heard something thrown over the wall." I now proceeded to examine the room, and found all things perfectly quiet, the rushlight half burnt down, and upon drawing back one of the window curtains, I found it w-

break. It struck me as something singular that a favourite French terrier dog which slept in the room did not bark. It immediately flashed across my mind, that the knocks were supernatural. I retired to bed, and slept soundly till the hour of rising, viz. seven o'clock, my mind being perfectly tranquil.

A few days afterwards, I saw Mary Jobson, when she took the first word and said, "You had a sign the other night," mentioning the night, adding, "you heard three knocks in your bed-room: your wife heard, but the servants did not hear them: you were not alarmed." I asked the hour, and she said, looking up for a moment, "At daybreak."

The next sign took place in the same room, when my wife was residing at the Spa Hotel, Shotley-Bridge. This I noted on the page of my almanack, which was the night between the 8th and 9th of October. I had been laying awake for some little time, and just after I had offered up a prayer, I heard a violent blow upon the top of an East India leather covered chest, which for the convenience of the family had been left in the bed-room; I started to my feet, examined the rush-light, looked at my watch, and found that it was exactly four o'clock, a. m. I felt no way uneasy, and slept till my usual hour of rising.

The next sign took place upon the night between the 11th and 12th of the same month. I had retired to bed at eleven o'clock, and had remarked the sound of the feet of the servants as they went up stairs to their bed-rooms, had said prayers, and was about to compose myself to sleep, when I heard a violent blow as if struck by a hand-whip, upon my bed-room door, and which was near to my bed. The door rang from the stroke, and I candidly acknowledge, that from the suddeness of the blow, I started with surprise, but I soon recovered my usual tranquility, and passed a very agreeable night.

Not long after this sign took place I was, one morning, after breakfast sitting in a musing state near the fire, every thing in the room being perfectly quiet, when I observed a large printed card to come down in a twirling manner from the mantle-piece, and fall at my feet. This card had been firmly placed among the legs of a pretty large figure of a horse, in marble, and could not be displaced from its position by any common agency. I was fixed in my chair with astonishment. It is needful to remark, that in this card, Mary Jobson was greatly interested. I was told by her some time afterwards, the kind of agency which was in operation, but as I

have forgotten the particulars, I never took occasion to make questions a second time upon this subject.

These four signs occurred as predicted by Mary Jobson, before the end of the year 1840.

I have another sign to record, which took place about a fortnight ago, and also in my house. On account of my wife's continued indisposition, I sleep at present in the drawing-room, and from this arrangement, greater convenience and comfort are afforded to the invalid, who has a female domestic to sleep in her own room. I have always a rush-light burning in my bed-room during my hours of repose.

Upon the above-mentioned night, I heard loud, continuous knocks on the room door, and as nearly as I could count, to the extent of seven—very steady and regular. I called out as usual, " Come in," but no notice was taken of my invitation. After the knocks ceased, I immediately opened the door, but all was silent and dark upon the stairs. I then went to my wife's bed-room door, and found it locked. I called to the servant, and she answered me, as if from her couch. I then returned to my sleeping-room, and shut the door, intending to retire to bed, but near to the bed, and nearly as high as the ceiling, I heard seven distinct and loud knocks. I

looked up to the spot, but could see nothing. I confess I was a little intimidated, but what was I to do? I went to bed, and slept soundly up to my usual hour of rising.

I may here mention, that soon after Mary Jobson was restored to health, her mother shewed me the figures of the sun and moon upon the ceiling of the room in which her child lay for so many weeks; and though her husband, in his state of unbelief, had white-washed over these figures, nevertheless, they were still very distinct, and appeared to me to be most accurate in their outlines.

I think it my duty to state, that when I became well acquainted with Mary Jobson, I took an opportunity of asking whether she could give me a few texts from the holy Scriptures, to which she immediately assented. Upon taking a slip of writing paper, and a pencil from my pocket, she stood firmly before me, and looking upwards, gave the following texts, as rapidly as I could write them down.

Psalm lv. verse 17th.
Psalm xcix. verse 2nd.
St. Matthew, chapter xxviii. verse 15th.
1st Corinthians, the whole of the xv. chapter.
2nd Corinthians, the whole of the xiii. chapter.

2nd Thessalonians, chapter ii. verses 14th to the 17th, inclusive.

Hebrews, chapter ii. verse 15th.

2nd St. John, 4th and 5th verses.

Revelation, chapter xxii. verses 12th to the 18th, inclusive.

Some days afterwards I inquired of Mary Jobson, how it occurred that she had the texts so ready; when she informed me, that about half an hour before my arrival at her father's house, a voice informed her of my intended visit, and that I would ask her for some Scripture texts, and the above-mentioned were then given to her. I then took leave to ask her to inform me whose voice it was,—when she instantly replyed, that the voice at that time commenced to speak in the following words, "*I am the way, and the truth, and the life: "no man cometh unto the Father but by me.*" This I knew to be the language of the Saviour of the world, as we find recorded in the New Testament. I then asked her whether my name had been mentioned by any other voice; when she informed me, that such was the case, at two different periods, at one time by Saint Paul, and at another period by Saint Peter.

I have also to state that Psalms, from the old as well as the new versions were sung in parts, in a most beautiful, clear, and impressive style; and that the words were pronounced very distinctly. Hymns, such as we hear in places of public worship were frequently sung in an equally interesting manner.

In conclusion I take leave to quote a text, which I have reason to believe will be found to be very interesting to all denominations of christians.—

"Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life."—*Jude, ver.* 21.

W. REID CLANNY.

Bridge-Street, Bishopwearmouth,
27th March, 1841.

ERRATA.

Page 43, lines 4 and 5 from the bottom,—
for "begger" read "beggar."
Page 55, line 18 from the top,—
for "are" read "is."

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